

## THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOLUME VII.—NUMBER 22.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1878.

WHOLE NUMBER 332.

ROCKCASTLE SPRINGS  
NOW OPEN FOR GUESTS.TERMS: \$30 per Month; \$5 per Week.  
Regular Rates for Families, Thru-  
day and Saturday.  
T. C. EVANS, Proprietor.COMMERCIAL HOTEL!  
STANFORD, KY.

W. F. RAMSEY, Proprietor.

Having taken charge of this Hotel, he is prepared to accommodate his guests with good fare, excellent accommodations at low prices. He also keeps a stable in connection with the Hotel. [2614]

HUFFMAN HOUSE.  
[Late Miller House.]

LANCASTER, KENTUCKY.

I have rented, newly painted, papered and new-furnished this Hotel, Commercial Travellers will find superior accommodations. An excellent

LIVERY STABLE AND BAR  
JOHN J. HUFFMAN, Proprietor.MYERS HOTEL,  
STANFORD, KY.

J. B. Owens having this day retired from the business, the undersigned has succeeded to the management of this old and well-known Hotel.

They are delighted that it shall be second to no other in the State in the management of the Hotel. [2614]

Baggage will be carried in and from the depot free of charge. Special rates made for the commercial travellers. The Hotel is supplied with the choicest brands of liquors and cigars. An excellent livery is attached.

Mr. E. H. Burnside will have the entire control and management of the Hotel.

March 13, 1878.  
E. H. BURNSIDE,  
A. S. MYERS.ST. ASAPH HOTEL,  
STANFORD, KY.

THOS. RICHARDS, Proprietor.

OPENED TO THE PUBLIC FEB. 22nd, 1873

FARE, \$2.00 PER DAY.

CENTRALLY LOCATED.  
Special Accommodations Attended Commercial Travellers.

Baggage Transferred Free of Charge.

CRAB ORCHARD  
SPRINGS

NOW OPEN.

TERMS: \$14 PER WEEK.

\$45 PER MONTH.

Every effort will be made to make visitors comfortable and contented while there.

Kerker's Orchestra has been engaged for the season.

A competent set of cooks and servants generally.

A liberal discount made to the citizens of Lincoln.

I. S. TEVIN, Manager.

May 30, 1878. [2614]

W. CRAIG,  
J. & L. SEASONGOOD & CO.,  
CLOTHING HOUSE  
CINCINNATI, OHIO.J. S. HUGHES  
McALPIN, POLK & CO.,  
109 PEARL & 110 3rd STS.,  
CINCINNATI, OHIO.Wholesale Dealers in Importers of  
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS  
NOTIONS AND  
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

I will be glad to give the construction in hand with all my stock, and please to let them in person to their satisfaction. [2614]

J. S. HUGHES.

## CANDIDATES.

SMITH R. MERRISON  
Is a Candidate for Sheriff of the town of Stanford, Election first Monday in August.HON. W. M'KEE FOX  
Is a Candidate for Congress, subject to the action of the Democracy.JUDGE M. J. DURHAM  
Is a Candidate for Congress in this District, subject to the action of the Democracy.JUDGE E. W. TURNER,  
Of Madison, is a Candidate for Congress in this District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.PHIL. B. THOMPSON, Jr.,  
Of Mercer Co., is a Candidate for CONGRESS in this District, subject to the action of the Democracy.JUDGE J. B. DENNIS  
Is a Candidate for Judge of the District, Election August, 1878.H. P. YOUNG  
Is a Candidate for Judge of Lincoln County. Election August, 1878.J. J. LANDRAM  
Is a Candidate for Judge of Lincoln County. Election August, 1878.HON. ROBERT BLAIN  
Is a Candidate for County Attorney—election 1st Monday in August, 1878.

PROFESSIONAL.

S. S. MYERS,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
STANFORD, KY.

Office with Judge Phillips in the Court-house Square.

BRECK JONES,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
STANFORD, KY.

Office on Lancaster Street. [2614]

MAT WALTON, H. C. KAUFFMAN,  
WALTON & KAUFFMAN,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
LANCASTER, KY.J. S. & E. W. LOCKER,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

Office on Lancaster Street. [2614]

H. T. HARRIS,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
STANFORD, KY.

156-157 STANFORD, LINCOLN CO., KY.

ROBERT BLAIN,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
STANFORD, KY.

Partners in all the courts of the 8th Judicial District.

JAMES G. CARTER, SAM. M. BURDET,  
CARTER & BURDET,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
MT. VERNON, KY.

Will receive our profession in Richmond and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections.

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MT. VERNON, KY.

## DON'T BELIEVE IN ADVERTISING.

The man who says he "doesn't believe in advertising," unconsciously all the while is doing just what he deprecates. He hangs coats outside his door, or puts dry goods in his windows—that's advertising. He sends out drummers through the country, or puts his name on his wagon—that's advertising. If he has lost a cow, he puts a written notice in the post-office or tells his sister-in-law—and that's advertising, too. He has his name put in gift letters over his door—that is that but advertising? He paints his shop green or red, or, if a tailor, he wears the latest style; if a doctor, he has his boy call him out of church in haste; if an auctioneer, he bellows to attract the attention of passers-by; if a heavy merchant, he keeps a huge pile of boxes on his sidewalk in front of the store—and all for advertising. A man can't do business without advertising, and the question is, whether to call his aid the engine that moves the world—the printing press—with its thousands of messengers working night and day, the steam engine adding to its repeating capacity untold power and miraculous speed; or, rejecting all these, to go back to the days when newspapers, telegraph and railroads were unknown. "But advertising cost money," So does every thing that is worth having. If advertising cost nothing, all the second, third and fourth-class petty shops would stand an equal chance with the most responsible houses. If you want to prove to the world that yours is a first-class establishment, advertise.

## THE EXTENT OF LONDON.

London covers nearly 700 square miles. It numbers more than 4,000,000 inhabitants. It comprises 100,000 foreigners from every quarter of the globe. It contains more Roman Catholics than Rome itself; more Jews than Palestine; more Irish than Dublin; more Scotchmen than Edinburgh; more Welshmen than Cardiff. It has a birth in every five minutes and a death in every eight minutes; has seven accidents in its every day in its 7,000 miles of streets; has 124 persons every day, and 45,000 annually, added to its population; has 117,000 habitual criminals on its police register, and has 128,000 drunkards annually brought before the magistrates.

## If the leg of a crab be fractured, it

throws off the injured limb near the body. And it has the power of doing so apparently for two purposes, to save the excessive flow of blood which always takes place at the first wound, and to lay bare the organ which is to reproduce the future limb, as soon as the injured limb has been thrown off, the bleeding stops; but if the animal is unable, from weakness or any other cause, to effect this, the result is fatal. The growth of the new limb is slow, until after the period of the next moulting, when it rapidly assumes its full proportions.

## Reverend Jasper has two crushing

questions—"If de sun do not move why Joshua command it to stan still?" he inquires, and then he sits down and says, "I'll wait sixty year for you to respondicute to dat." And when the next astronomer comes along he exclaims, "If de earth bein't squar, how does de anjils stan 'pon de cammels?" And then he smiles contemptuously and winks one eye in a slow and eloquent manner.—[Graphic.]

## Eight years ago there worked a devil

in the office of the Wytheville, Ga., Dispatch a boy apparently 18 years of age. He was shoeless, penniless, and trowless when he entered. Now he is a commissioner to the Paris Exposition, chief editor of the Atlanta Constitution, and one of the best known humorists in the country. His name is S. W. Small, or "Old Si'."

## A young lady at a ball at Dublin

Castle displayed her charms so freely that a looker-on turned to Chief Justice Doherty with, "Did you ever see the like of that since you were born?" "Well," said the Judge, "certainly not since I was weaned!"

## This is an opinion worth having:

"I have become a Christian," said a gentleman to his friend. "Good," was the reply, "and now I hope you will pay that little bill you owe me." "No," he answered, "religion is religion, and business is business."

## "Vat a monster language," says a

Frenchman; "here I read in je newspaper zat a man commit a murder, was committed to trial, and zen committed himself to a reporter. No wonder everything in America is done by de committin'."

## The man who begins a newspaper

card, "My attention has been called," is a self-proclaimed idiot. Men of common sense see things for themselves, and don't lie about them.—[Daniel Padman.]

## Life at White Sulphur Springs.

It is the nearly universal custom of the bathers to repair to the spring before breakfast to drink the water, or to the bathing establishment for a bath, though for the latter many prefer a later hour in the day. From half past eight to half past nine breakfast is served in the great dining-room of the hotel, in which the occupants of the cottages, in common with those of the main building, repair to take their meals—sometimes through torrents of rain, which is the price paid for the greater quiet, retirement, and freedom of cottage life. After breakfast the parlor is thronged, and the ten-pin alley, shooting-gallery, billiard-table, croquet ground, and at noon the "Germans" in the hall room, have their volleys. Promenades under oaks on the lawn or to Lover's Walk, drives, rides, the last newspaper or magazine, and every species of occupation consistent with the sweet do-nothing of the time and place, then follow; and at half past four, with appetites sharpened by the mountain air—warm in the middle of the day, but so chill at night that blankets are necessary in the middle of July—often the company, numbering sometimes more than a thousand, have dinner served to them in the great dining-room, where at each of the small tables a little circle interchanges jest and laughter. In the afternoon the programme of the forenoon is repeated, especially the riding, driving, and walking to picturesque points in the vicinity; and after tea the parlor, larger than the East Room in the White House at Washington, is the scene of interminable waltzes and Germans—on two nights in the week of full-dress balls.—[John Estlin Cooke, in Harper's Magazine for August.]

## A man whose every look proved

how hungry and penniless he was, halted before an eating-stand in the Central Market to let his mouth water for a while. The woman called out, "Come, be jogging along. You won't get any food here unless you have the cash." "My good woman," he confidently began, "I am not hungry; I just left the breakfast table, after the heartiest meal I ever ate. I was not looking at your beautiful meats, your lovely cakes or your rich and juicy pies, but at yourself." "What were you looking at me for?" "I was wondering," he said, "if you were any relation to Lady Clare, of England. You have the same brown eyes, same beautiful hair, the same sweet accent." "I never knew her," replied the woman, as her face began to clear up. "Didn't she like in your expression. I wish I had your portrait painted on ivory—I wish I had." She handed him a half-plate on a piece of meat, and as he munched off, she began hunting around for a piece of broken mirror.—[St. Louis Evening Post.]

## SIX MILLION FARMERS.—By the

last census there were nearly 3,000,000 of planters and farmers who owned their lands. There were about an equal number of men who rented lands or worked as farm hands. In the South these were mostly freedmen, but in the North farmers' sons. The number of land renters in the North is small as compared with the number of land owners. The whole number of men who work land for a living, including tenants, hired laborers and farmers' sons, is not far from 6,000,000, and represents about 50,000,000 families, or more than half the total population of the American people.

## Wheeling, Virginia, is indulging in

"necrotic societies." Ladies attending these novel entertainments wear an apron and take with them, in an envelope, a necrotic of the same material, or so made that they can be recognized by the tie and apron corresponding in some manner. Each gentleman receives at the door as he enters one of these envelopes containing the tie, when he is expected to hunt up the lady wearing the apron to match, and provide for her at the luncheon or refreshment bar.

## A San Francisco photograph her has

recently taken a series of instantaneous photographs of the fast trotter Occident while at full speed. Each picture required a separate camera, with an improved double slide worked by electricity, so as to give a brief exposure when the horse was exactly opposite. In less than a second twelve pictures were taken, each representing the horse in a different position—the whole photographing a single stride.

## A young lady away from home on

a visit, telegraphed her fond papa as follows: "I had a chill last night." As she wrote a Vassar College hand, the message when received by the old gentleman read: "I had a chill last night." The old man had the chill when he read it.

## A News Enquirer.

I dropped into a church for a few moments to listen to the funeral discourse of a colored preacher. He was telling the story of the five foolish virgins. "Now, my brethren," said he, in tones one would think would raise the dead, "this good brotherly in yere want no foolish virgins. He had his oil all ready, and good oil, too. He ain't cryin' out for oil 'bout dis time. Yee see dem foolish virgins dey want to sleep, and when dey woke up dey was de lamps, de wick was dry; dey had matches all ready—every thing was complete, but dey didn't hab no oil. Dar was a heap ob trouble den, I tell you. Dey jes went cryin' in 'n' screamin'—(how the preacher screamed!)—for oil. It want no use; I spects like 'Richard' sley cried out, 'My kingdom for a horse,' do in dis yer case it want no horse, only a drop ob oil, jes nuff to juske in deicker. Dis good brother's lamp was runnin' dry, he was n' wise virgin." And the congregation awayed and moaned and cried aloud. I followed this funeral procession to the grave under the pines—the mourning pines, the music of which is like that of our Newport beach—and stood, the only white person among them, and watched them lower the coffin into its last resting place. This they did with the rope rein, which they unlatched from the horse in the wagon which served as a hearse. Never shall I forget that scene—all those black faces turned toward the setting sun, the weird moan of their funeral chant, the moans and strange cries of the whole assembly as the red clay was thrown in up on their colored "bruder" whose lamp burned brightly. "Don't yer cry no mo," but sing "Home, Sweet Home" (a negro hymn) as sweetly as he who departed in a singing it wild de angels dis mornin'." And I came away, the music of their hymn growing fainter and fainter as I came up through the rose-scented town, till they were far behind me, but I shall never cease to hear that song.—[Cor. Boston Transcript.]

## Kentucky has had a tardy and singular

triumph of justice. Grove Kennedy, a desperado, committed murder, and defied any body to interfere with him. He appeared at one of the most fashionable watering places in the State, so inert was the sense of justice in the community. The Governor, after his attention had been called to the case by the newspapers, resolved to see whether the law could be enforced. He sent a detective officer, who, by a stratagem, arrested Kennedy, and hurried him to Louisville. There being no assurance that the local officers would prevent a rescue, the Governor returned the prisoner to the court, having jurisdiction to try him escorted by a company of the State guard. This military company had to remain on duty during the trial, and maintain the majesty of the law at the point of the bayonet. The trial miscarried so that a new trial was ordered. This time Kennedy was convicted any sentenced to imprisonment for life.

## We copy the above from the New

York Christian Observer, to show the notoriety of the Kennedy case. It is safe to say that no other case has created a greater or wider interest than his, and there is a general expression of congratulation to Kentucky at his conviction.

## The question whether postal officials

have a right, under any circumstances, except by due process of law, to open letters or sealed packages in the mails, has again been answered in the negative by the Supreme Court of the United States. "Sealed mailed matter," says the decision, "is fully guarded from examination and inspection, except as to their outward form and weight, as if they were retained by the parties forwarding them in their own domiciles. The constitutional guarantee of the right to secure against unreasonable searches and seizures extends to their papers, thus closed against inspection, wherever there may be. No law of Congress can place in the hands of officials connected with the postal service any authority to invade the secrecy of sealed packages in the mail."

## In regard to the durability of shingles,

a member of the shaker community at Canterbury, N. H., writes: "Recently our meeting-house has been under repairs, and has received a new coating of paint within and without. The shingles on the roof, which have never been exchanged since the house was built in the summer of 1792, were examined and found to be sound, as I am informed, and were not removed. They were rift, shaved shingles, from first quality of timber, and put on with wooden pins instead of nails." This makes 86 years they have been on.

## "Shall I help you to night?" asked

a city exquisite of a muscular country girl who was about to get out of a wagon that had just come up to the porch of a rural tavern. She jumped from the wagon and indignantly exclaimed: "What do you mean? You don't think I smoke do you?"

## have never found in any other State,

Cemeteries as highly embellished, and so speakingly adorned as those of our old Kentucky towns. There too, is a large National Cemetery, where sleep many thousands whose hearts often thrilled with enthusiasm as they marched after the soul-stirring music of life and drum. And there too, in another Cemetery are gathered together, or thousands who opposed the invading foe and gave their lives in defense of the "Lost Cause."

Indeed, it seems a fitting place for the soldiers burial ground—guarded round by mountain sentinels, whose faces are trenched and furrowed with long lines of battle scars, and which the deep-mouthed cannon's voice thundered over the valley.

Already our letter has revealed greater length than we intended, and yet, the story is all untold. We hope which Chattanooga can be more conveniently and directly reached, that your charming Lancaster correspondent, "Sappho," will visit there and fascinate your readers with such a description as will flow from her graphic pen. [SHORTLY.]

## There is much truth in the following

disquisition upon the ways and wiles of the modern book agent: "The female book agent is no longer a gaunt, angular female, attired in widow's weeds and a strong odor of sanctity. This new agent is invariably young, pretty, lady-like and interesting. She enters with a persuasive eloquence in to some rich exciting theme in the weather, and having once secured a hearing and rested herself on the professed chair, she usually opens the campaign by mentioning to her victim the name of some well known gentleman who gave her encouragement in her new business. Then she produces the book. There is no escape—there is no appeal. The book is worth about forty cents, and is of course invariably on some subject about which nobody cares a cent, and is, equally, of course, written by somebody of whom nobody has ever heard before. It makes no difference. The net is woven too well for escape, and the only thing to be done is to write down the name and agree to pay two dollars for a work that would bring twenty cents in a second-hand book store. But that female agent never fails, and one day, recently, the captured net less than twenty-one customers in one office, of these, eighteen had never subscribed for a book before."

## CARELESS WIVES.—It is very com-

mon to hear the remark made of a young man that he is so industrious and economical that he is sure to be thrifty and prosperous. And this may be very true of him so long as he remains single. But what will his habitual profligacy avail him against the careless waste and extravagance of an uncalculating, unthinking wife? He might as well be doomed to spend his strength and life in an attempt to catch water in a sieve. The effort would be hardly less certainly in vain. Habits of economy, the ways to turn every thing in household affairs, to the best account—these are among the things which every mother should teach her daughters. Without such instruction those who are poor will never become rich, while those who are now rich may become poor.

## THE LOQUACIOUS BARBER AND THE

BEARD.—A Loquacious Barber being desirous of replenishing his Stock of Bear's grease, and, knowing a Bank whereon a wild Bear slept, armed himself with a Razor and proceeded noiselessly and on tip-toe to the Spot. He was just about to take the Bear by the Nose and cut his Throat, when his Professional Instinct impelled him to ask his intended Victim if he would not have a Bottle of Microphorus, to prevent the falling out of his hair! Thus apprised of his danger, the Fearful Plantigrade had no Difficulty in killing the Loquacious Barber.

## Moral—Go Thous and Do Likewise.

—[N. Y. World.]

## The position of Pomeroy, the Massachusetts

boy monster, is not so remarkable as it was. "No officer is allowed to converse with him except in the strictest way of duty, his reading permit has been withdrawn, and he endures all the tortures of solitary confinement, with almost nothing to vary the awful monotony of his prison life. He was lately allowed to work a little at brush making, but he maliciously spoiled about \$75 worth of stock, and this privilege was denied him."

## "Shall I help you to night?" asked

a city exquisite of a muscular country girl who was about to get out of a wagon that had just come up to the porch of a rural tavern. She jumped from the wagon and indignantly exclaimed: "What do you mean? You don't think I smoke do you?"

## CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE.

STANFORD, KENTUCKY,  
JULY 22, 1878.

Editor Interior Journal.

As the Cincinnati S. R. R. will soon bring Chattanooga into direct communication with this fertile section of the "garden of the world," it may not be uninteresting to many of the gardeners to know something of the "Iron City" of Tennessee, its population, &amp;c. In the last few years its population has increased from thirty-five hundred to eleven thousand five hundred, composed of all nationalities, pursuing all branches of business and trade—of course all classes and characters mingle in its busy hum. In many respects it reminds one much of Cincinnati, with the exception that the buildings are not jammed sloppily together, that it might well be called the young Cincinnati. It is a city of a hundred mounds, of irregular shapes and sizes, many of which are crowned with beautiful home-like residences, around which, bloom tropical flowers of rare and exquisite beauty. The site of the city is one of surprising loveliness. From all parts can be seen, from Mission Ridge six miles above to Lookout Mountain four miles below, a magnificent line of mountains, whose battle-scarred brows almost cast their shadows with their breezes into the city. Lookout Mountain, the peer of them all, is a fitting monument to the dead heroes that sleep within its shadows. In fact, it frowns and weeps and smiles; as the misty clouds that wreath its wind-swept rocks obscure the sun, its face wears a dim gray sullen frown, and when the clouds break refreshing all the valley with gentle rain—and the mountains sparkle far up in its glassy rocks and dewy foliage then it smiles in grand loveliness, thro its towers, and seems nearer to its ward, the murmuring little city. The other side of the city is guarded by the smooth-flowing Tennessee River, whose banks and braes equal in loveliness and beauty, though not in fame, "ye banks and braes of Banaty Dagon." Far up and down can this equisetish River be seen here and there, like a wayward lover, turning away, but like a faithful one, as often returning to kiss the foot of the grand old Mountain, and ever embracing in its coils, level and productive farms. But now and then, as if enraged, as weary of gliding serenely on without bearing more commerce upon its glassy bosom, it comes quite out of its well-worn channel into the city; so that steamboats can run up into the principal business thoroughfare. Market street is the only business street of the place, and the only macadamized street. Pleasure carriages are by no means numerous, while pleasure boats are ever waiting at the water's edge. City lots and buildings, rent and sell very high, altogether too high while there is so much room for so many more. The time accorded it as a business mart, is, I think, exaggerated, for though a great deal of business is done there, it has been well transported. True, many furnaces and foundries, and factories of various kinds, and warehouses are ever bringing into the trader people's tills the craved filthy lucre, yet it comes in very small pieces. No open-handed generosity is known, for the copper cent plays an important part in the trade.

## Like other places surrounded by

vast mineral wealth, capital seeks to tap a fountain, and draws capital, and many enterprising spirits dwell among its motly population. But just now, it would seem that every channel is full and no more can be done until new avenues are opened; and all are jangling in breathless expectation of the Cincinnati S. R. R. I am sorry to say that the morals of the city are the worst I ever knew in any place—depravity parades its brazen toils at noon-day. The people on the mountain-side near the city, are mostly very poor, and very ignorant, while those who dwell in the "coves" and "glens" are mostly only "better off" pecuniarily, I neglected to say above, that many of the spirits who make their enterprise, felt there, are Kentuckians—prominent among whom, is the gallant Col. W. A. Hoskins, and our former fellow-countryman, Col. J. B. Gilkerson.

## While in Chattanooga we met many

whose courteous bearing and frankness so recommended them that we would be glad to meet them often and know them well. The city has the reputation of being very healthy, but the fresh malarious mounds we saw in the Cemetery, together with those on which grow the soil, were so many compared to the population, that we cannot think it a healthy place. The Cemetery of a town or city, is the surest index to the refinement and culture of its people. The grounds of the Chattanooga Cemetery are beautifully arranged and well kept—but I

## Model of a Pullman Car of Paris.

An English paper says: "The model car sent to the Paris Exposition by the Pullman Company, of America, is 30 in. long, 8 in. wide, and is constructed entirely of gold and crystallized silver. It is furnished perfectly to the most minute detail. The rails upon which it stands are silver and the wheels gold. The platform at either end is of gold, chased with chased lines to represent the uneven surface of the common platform. The body of the car is of crystallized silver, exquisitely chased, and the doors of the same, while the knobs and hinges are of gold. Windows of plate glass, chased with silk curtains, alternate with mirrors in rich frames. The revolving easy chairs and footstools are of silver covered with silk velvet, and even the inevitable spittoon, no larger than a porcelain button, is perfectly made in silver. On the floor lies a handsome velvet carpet, and at each door the accustomed mat. The ceiling is tastefully frescoed; and tiny but perfect lamps of crystal are suspended thereupon, while the ventilators around the top of the car are minute domes of gold. Looking in at one of the windows you see looked securely in its closet the above, of silver, which supplied warmth, and in another window you see that the dressing room, with all its appointments is not forgotten. The cost of the toy was \$2,600, and its weight is 104 lbs."

## The Language of the Gloves.

# The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.,  
Friday Morning, July 26, 1878.  
W. F. Walton, Editor.  
**DEMOCRATIC TICKET.**  
FOR COUNTY JUDGE,  
ELLIS W. BROWN.  
COUNTY CLERK,  
JOHN BLAIN.  
COUNTY ATTORNEY,  
W. H. MILLER.  
SHERIFF,  
O. J. CROW.  
JAILER,  
THOS. D. NEWLAND.  
ASSESSOR,  
T. M. PENNINGTON.  
SURVEYOR,  
JOHN L. BALL.  
FORNER,  
JAMES GOODE.  
CONSTABLE,  
C. V. GENTRY.

**THE CONGRESSIONAL RACE.**—By reference to our column it will be seen how Garrard county instructed her delegates last Monday. Casey divided her vote between Durham, (3 55-100) Thompson (3 55-100) and Fox, (88-100). Wayne also voted Durham got 5; Fox, 34, and Thompson, 13. All the counties have voted and instructed, and the following table will show how the candidates will go into the Convention:

Durham	51.
Thompson	47.
Turner	26.
Fox	23.

It takes 78 votes to elect. Both Durham's friends and Thompson's are sure of victory, while those of Fox are sanguine. It is believed that Durham has developed all the strength he is likely to receive, and that the race will be between Thompson and Fox, with the chances largely in favor of the former.

A WASHINGTON correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer says that Mr. Hayes and his cabinet have decided to put on a bold war front with Mexico, and remarks that a war will do more to build up the dying Republican party than any other expedient that could be resorted to, and will also distract the attention of the country from the manifold shortcomings of the Administration, which are now being rather severely criticised.

Mrs. Sitt and her colored servant girl were peeling peaches one day this week in Albemarle county, Virginia, when they became involved in a quarrel. The girl called her mistress a "stinking liar," which so enraged her that she jumped upon her and cut her throat from ear to ear. The girl died in a few moments and Mrs. Sitt immediately went crazy.

A NOTORIOUS Texas desperado, named Sam Bass, was pursued by a Sheriff's posse and arrested at Round Rock, last week, but not until he had killed one deputy Sheriff, wounded another deputy, and killed one of the posse. A well directed shot laid him out and he was taken to jail. He has since died in great agony, thank the Lord.

JOHN R. MORRIS, who gained some notoriety as publisher of the late Louisville Daily Globe and Evening Ledger, is in jail in Louisville, charged with stealing diamonds. His examining trial resulted in his being sent to the grand jury, and his bond fixed at \$1,000, which he was unable to give.

The Democratic Convention at San Antonio, Texas, worked five days and took fifty ballots in its attempt to nominate a candidate for Governor without success. On the sixth day the opposing candidates were withdrawn, and Chief Justice Roberts was nominated by acclamation.

A new bank with a capital of \$100,000 has just been organized in Lexington, Ky. It is called the "Wilgus National Bank" and its subscribers and directors are among the safest capitalists in the State. J. P. Metcalf is President and J. B. Wilgus, Cashier.

Six squares of the town of Catlettsburg, this State, were entirely consumed by fire on Monday. The burnt district included all the business portion of town, and the loss is estimated at over \$200,000. Unfortunately, there is but little insurance.

A TELEGRAM was received at Frankfort Wednesday, stating that the Catlettsburg people were homeless and suffering, and asking for aid. A meeting was called for the purpose of raising subscriptions which will be forwarded to the sufferers at once.

CHARLES DENHAM, a young man from Somerset who was in the employ of Wm. Glenn, of Cincinnati, as book keeper, has been arrested for embezzling the funds of his employer, by making false entries.

A TOTAL eclipse of the sun will be visible in some of the Western States next Monday. Only a partial eclipse will be noticeable here, and if you want to see it, look out about 4, p. m.

YELLOW FEVER broke out a few days ago in the Brooklyn Navy Yard. It is supposed that the disease was communicated by a lot of Cuban sailors that was thrown out there.

Next Monday week, the duty will be devolved on us of selecting our County Officers for the ensuing term. The Democracy has presented a good ticket, and each member of the party should see that it is elected in full. The Republicans have nominated no regular ticket but they have several candidates whom they will support in a body and look to disaffected Democrats to help them in the struggle. No man worthy of the name of Democrat will aid them in this, but there are weak kneed individuals, who claim the name, who have to be watched to keep them true to the party and to their own interests. To this end Precinct Committees were appointed by the Democratic County Committee last April, with authority to take any legitimate steps in their respective districts that may be necessary to forward and protect the interests of the party. We have heard of no action on their part, they no doubt believing that the ticket will be elected any way. But in a race of this kind nothing should be taken for granted, and it would be a disgrace to the party should they let the Republican aspirants to some of the fastest offices walk off with the prize. We earnestly hope that the Committees and all others who value the success of the Democratic party, will go to work and see that the whole ticket will be elected by a larger majority than ever before known in the county.

A Fluvanna county (Va.) man started on a depopulating tour on Tuesday. He first murdered his wife, then his mother-in-law (nobody blames him for that), one of his children, and would have made away with his other two, but they saw their danger and fled. Then sighing because there were no more to kill, he commenced on himself and soon extinguished his own sanguinary light. Four in one day is pretty good work, and kinder lays over the dark and bloody ground.

HON. EPPA HUNTON and one Alexander, of Washington City, have been waging a fierce quarrel over some Act that Hunton had passed by the last Congress, contrary to the wishes of Alexander. A challenge for a duel was sent by Hunton, but Alexander refused to notice it. Hunton then sent one in a registered letter, but still Alexander refused to accept. The honorable Hunton then published him in the Washington papers as a liar, a poltroon and a coward.

A DESPERATE street fight occurred in Nashville Tuesday between four sons of Judge Baxter and one Saml Hicks. Hicks succeeded in killing one of the Baxters before he himself was killed. A negro girl received a stray shot, and was seriously wounded. The affair grew out of some derogatory remarks made by Hicks of Judge Baxter during a political speech. The other Baxter boys were held in \$20,000 bonds for their appearance Monday week.

THE Frankfort Yeoman gives the following good advice, which our people would do well to heed: "Make up your mind not to cast your vote for a Republican at any time when there is a Democratic ticket regularly announced. Never scratch a name from the list because you do not like the individual. The success of the party is more to be considered than any mere personal prejudice."

THE New Orleans Democrat says: "Come South, young man, come South. The weather report makes New Orleans the second coolest city in the Union—no sun-strokes and plenty of breeze. While the thermometer marked 98 in St. Louis and 93 in Chicago, it stood only 88 in New Orleans. Come South for cool weather by all means."

It is more than probable that the bid of R. G. Huston & Co., for the completion of the Cincinnati Southern R. R. will be accepted. The firm are noted Railroad builders and have the reputation of carrying out their contracts to a letter. They have already done a great deal of work on the C. S. R. R.

THERE were two hundred and forty deaths from sun-stroke in six days in St. Louis, and had the severe heat continued there would have been left in the city but few persons who were able to leave. As it was, thousands of people flocked to the cooling shades of the Summer resorts.

The Richmond Register has purchased a power press and enlarged to a 36-column. Green and Tipton are doing their level best to lay over any other paper in the State, and are moving in that direction at a lively rate.

LAMPS are again coming into general use in the cities. In Cincinnati, 20,000 have been sold in the last three months. The saving effected by their introduction is estimated at from 50 to 85 per cent.

THE Potter Investigating Committee is now in session at Atlanta City, N. J. The evidence of radical treachery and rascality in the Louisiana elections still continues to thicken.

THE Reporter says that Kenfro, who killed the Heuson and escaped, has been captured, and returned to the jail at Somerset. There was a reward of \$300 for him.

C. H. LUCAS, of the Pulaski Citizen, has purchased a half interest in the Danville Local, and the paper will become Republican at once.

A MAN named Stickney shot and killed his mistress in Cincinnati the other day, for no excuse whatever; the papers teem with accounts of rape and seduction, and yet this crime is committed in the "dark and bloody ground" than any where in the United States. We are not disposed to say a word in extenuation of the crime committed in Kentucky, but we believe the record will show that Ohio has just about two to her one.

THE Cincinnati Southern R. R. made \$61,885.66 clear of expenses during the quarter ending June 30th.

## BOYLE COUNTY NEWS.

### Shelby City.

Mrs. R. L. Reynolds is very ill with something like the flu.

THE WHEAT CROPS are said to be turning out much less than the farmers expected.

### SCHOOL.

Miss Sallie Armstrong commenced teaching a five months' school in Shelby City last Monday. With Miss Potts for her assistant we believe they will teach a good school, and try to advance all who are put under their charge as pupils.

### DEATH.

Sanderson Damron who was living with H. L. Reynolds, died last Saturday night. His loss is regretted by his many friends in this vicinity. He was taken to his mother's old home place on Green River, in Adams county, and buried, on the farm he was raised on, with Masonic honors.

### HIGHWAY ROBBERY.

On the night of the 19th of July, three men, supposed to be white, secreted themselves under some trees near Shelby City, and when a gentleman by the name of Page, a sewing machine agent, came along, the party ordered Page to halt, but Page thinking they were halting some one else, failed to obey their summons, but soon found out that he was wanted by being struck on the head a severe blow, and shot in the left side, the bullet striking a rib and running around so as not to be dangerous. Immediately after the shot one of the robbers seized Page and relieved him of two hundred and three dollars. He was added from the blow and shot that he is not able to give a close description of the robbers. We hope that all good citizens will use every effort to have the guilty party arrested and punished. Page, the robbed man, is now able to get around again.

### Garrard County Democratic Convention.

LANCASTER, KY., July 22, 1878.  
At a mass convention of the Democrats of Garrard county, July 22nd, 1878, Hon. Mat Walton, Chairman of the Democratic county Committee, called the meeting to order, and briefly stated its object.

Hon. G. W. Dunlap, Sr., was unanimously elected Chairman; R. L. Grimes, Secretary; A. B. Elkin, Assistant.

After a brief and eloquent address by the Chairman, the following preamble and resolutions were presented by Geo. W. Dunlap, Jr.:

Resolved, That the Democratic party of the County of Garrard approve the call for a District Convention, to be held at Somerset, Pulaski county, on the 7th day of August, 1878, to nominate a candidate for Congress to represent this District. Be it

Resolved, That each candidate be given his fair share of the strength in this county as determined by this Convention, and that each of the respective candidates be given the right to present his name to the Convention, and that the Convention be authorized to select its own officers, and to do such other acts as may be deemed proper.

Resolved, That the delegates to the Somerset Convention, be selected by the friends of the respective candidates, and that each candidate receive the support of the whole number of votes cast for him to-day.

The vote being taken on the substitute, it was lost, and a vote on the previous question resulted in its adoption.

In pursuance of the resolutions adopted, the vote was taken, and resulted as follows: Durham, 506; Thompson, 140; Fox, 51, and Turner, 41, which entitles each candidate to the following votes and parts of votes in the Somerset Convention:

Durham, 71-75; Thompson, 1-65-75; Fox, 51-75, and Turner 41-75.

The following delegates were then appointed by the Chairman: Mr. Jennings, Mr. H. C. Hoffman, Louis Leavel, Dr. Armstrong, Ed. Maylin, R. L. Truitt, Alex. Doty, Mat Walton, H. T. Noel, W. W. Kennedy and T. A. Elkin.

The following resolutions were then offered, and unanimously adopted:

Resolved Regarding confidence in the integrity, moral worth and ripe wisdom of the Reverend James L. Allen, of Boyle county, we heartily recommend him to the Convention of Kentucky, to be every way qualified to fill the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction.

Resolved, That the Louisville Courier-Journal, Lexington Journal, Danville Advocate and the Garrard News be furnished with a copy of these proceedings for publication.

G. W. DUNLAP, Chm'r.  
R. L. GRIMES, Sec'y.  
A. B. ELKIN, Asst. Sec'y.

### NADISON COUNTY NEWS.

#### PERSONAL.

John F. Edmonson, of your city, has chosen this village as a point of visitation during the heated term, and may be frequently seen perambulating our thoroughfares during the cool of the mornings and evenings.

#### BEING TO THE STAGES.

A goodly number of our citizens are contemplating visiting State Lick Springs—a popular Summer resort near Heres—a whom I mention Col. W. P. Prentiss and family, Capt. J. P. Simmons and family, Tandy Curtis, Capt. Hagan, &c., &c.

#### POLITICAL.

The Radicals of this county, it seems, have concluded not to let the Democracy have a "walk over" in the races for county offices. Hence, nearly all of our candidates are said to have opposition. We have a spirited race in this District for the office of Magistrate.

Respectfully,  
July 22nd, 1878.

Geo. W. BELL.

AGRICULTURAL.  
We are needing rain in this section. Meadows are being harvested, and are improving on well. The wheat crops that have been threshed are not coming up in the expectation of farmers by nearly one-third, though the quality of the grain is unusually good. Corn crops up to this time are excellent, but a drought at this time would change the prospect materially in a short time.

## REFLECTIONS.

A protracted meeting of two weeks' duration at the new Christian church here closed Sunday before last. The services throughout were conducted by C. P. Williamson, of the Apollon Times, Lexington. The interest from the first was of such a character that the house was full every night, notwithstanding the extremely hot weather prevailing at the time. There were 48 additions to the church during the meeting; 39 by confession and baptism, the remainder by letters and restoration. A Sunday School has been organized in the new house, with a membership of 75 names; with D. R. Willis, Superintendent; Dr. J. R. S. Frisbie, J. M. Smith and Joseph Thomas, Assistants.

THE KIRKSVILLE FAIR came off on the 19th and 20th insts., as announced. The attendance on the last day was fair, the rains, generally, well recollected. An abundance of choice catches was spread on both days for all present. The ring this year was in the beautiful shady woodland belonging to Mr. Thomas Turnham, on the pike leading to Paint Lick. Taken altogether, the fair proved profitable to the stock-holders, and enjoyable to those in attendance. About the close of the fair, an affray occurred between two Woolwine and Letcher Long, during which Woolwine fired one shot at his antagonist, without doing any damage. Long fled precipitately. Woolwine was promptly arrested, and thus the matter terminated.

## TO THE PUBLIC.

H. E. Kennedy speaks a word for his Brother Grover.

In justice to humanity I ask the people to read a short article concerning my brother Grover Kennedy. He is powerful, his enemies are at work constantly, and not satisfied with the result of his trial recently, they now try to traduce him by slander, by misrepresentation and lies. Grover Kennedy is my brother, reared by the same parents, who are now broken-hearted at the sentence pronounced on him. We have loved each other from boyhood; not as hyenas—no as the Kennells family have been spoken of, but as men who have souls, and are willing to do for each other as much as any brothers who ever lived. There are many guests at Grover's Springs, and it is natural that they ask questions concerning a man whose name has been before the public as much as my brother's. They get answers to these questions that are not complimentary to my brother, nor are they any ways relating to truth. One says Grover Kennedy instructed his children to kill Judge Denny—the prosecuting attorney, as soon as they could shoot true to a mark; this is a base falsehood, and handed would be the head of a person who could fabricate such a story. Another says that he had seen him shoot a brother who had fallen to his devoted wife and six little children. He made him lie in a few words: "I want you to have my horse, Willie to have my watch, and to his wife he gave his money," telling his children to be good children, and his whole being was almost convulsed with grief, but he never made a single threat against any one.

Some say my brother has gone to hard drinking; another falsehood; he is perfectly at himself, but the most dejected man, the saddest man to be found. I have not been able to leave home long enough to visit him as yet, but I hear from him every day or two, and every one says (Grover is well, many friends, but a very sad man. Another falsehood now in circulation, is this: Grover Kennedy dared Judge Denny to prosecute him, saying to his face, "You are a coward and dare not prosecute me." This is given as the reason why that Attorney was so bitter in his investigation, and went outside of the record and the testimony to reflect upon the character of the defendant, and of his family and friends. Nothing of the kind ever occurred. Not one unpleasant word was ever spoken by Grover to, or about the prosecuting attorney. Whatever may be his faults, my brother is not an idiot, and his conduct since the first trial has been so prudent, circumspect and irreproachable in every regard, as to have excited the favorable comment of an entire country.

Respectfully, W. F. KENNEDY.

## Don't let his state of Brittania.

Editorial Note:—You will oblige us by giving space to the following:

The editor of the Danville Advocate is a little out of regard to cleanliness of Mail Address on the Knoxville Branch, (L. A. N. R. R.). He charges us with carrying 100 papers beyond their destination, and that certain subscribers fail to get their papers. It is no wonder they don't get them at times. It is not infrequent that the papers are misdirected. Only last Friday the package of papers for Milledgeville, Ky., was directed to Mitchellburg, Ky., and delivered twenty-four hours. Also, we are informed by the P. M. at Mitchellburg, that the Nevada (Ky.) papers lay in the Perryville P. D. instead of being forwarded, hence their delay.

It is our sworn duty to be prompt, reliable and attentive, and if in the future the Advocate has any complaints to make, we would respectfully refer it to H. R. Jenks, Louisville, Ky., Chief of Mail Agents, and not try to belittle us through the columns of a newspaper.

Respectfully, J. H. LACROIX.

Mail Agent Knoxville Branch, July 24th, 1878.

## Obituary.

One of our citizens, John F. Edmonson, died on the 19th inst., at his residence in this city. He was a well known and respected citizen, and his death is a great loss to the community. He was born in this county, and spent his entire life here. He was a member of the Methodist Church, and was a very active worker in its ranks. He was a man of great integrity, and was highly respected by all who knew him. He is survived by a wife and several children. His funeral will be held on Monday next, at 10 o'clock, at his residence. Burial will be in the cemetery.

## To the Voters of Lincoln County.

I have for some time been an independent candidate for the office of Assessor in this county, but have not been able to get the necessary number of signatures to qualify myself for the position. I am now unable to do so, and am therefore withdrawing my name from the race. I am, however, still a supporter of the Democratic party, and will do all in my power to elect our ticket.

Respectfully,  
July 22nd, 1878.

Geo. W. BELL.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.  
T. W. & W. E. VARNON,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.  
STANFORD, KY.  
Office in Court Square. 30-21

## TARRANT COLLEGE!

### CRAB ORCHARD, KY.

The Fourth Annual Session of this First-class School for Young Ladies, will be commenced Monday, August 5th, 1878.

Mrs. S. T. H. Tarrant, Principal, and Teacher of French, Higher Mathematics and Elocution.  
Mrs. E. M. Hayes, Music, Vocal and Instrumental.  
Miss Mattie F. Coleman, Art and Calligraphy.  
Miss Fannie Farley, Assistant Teacher. Miss Clara M. Wheat, Primary.

Board and Tuition in Library, \$15 per month. Tuition in Music \$5 per month. Oil Painting, \$5 per month.

Send for Catalogue.  
Mrs. S. T. H. TARRANT,  
Crab Orchard, Ky.

## STOVES AND TINWARE.

I keep on hand and for sale all kinds of Heating and Cooking Stoves of the latest patterns. Also, Tinware in great variety.

## OUTTERING AND ROOFING.

REPAIRING MACHINERY!

of all kinds promptly attended to. Office on a call at my shop just above the Commercial Hotel.

PETER STRAUB, Ag't.

## FARM FOR SALE!

On Friday, 13th Sept., 1878,

I will offer for sale the farm on which I now reside. Said farm contains

Two Hundred and Thirty Acres

of rich land, about 80 acres of which is under cultivation, and the remainder well set in clover, timothy and bluegrass. It is one of the most desirable farms in Lincoln county, and is situated on the Kentucky and Tennessee Railroad, about 10 miles from Milledgeville, Ky., and within one mile of McKim's Station, which is on the Cincinnati Southern Railway. There are 7 never failing springs of excellent water on the farm, and the improvements are first rate. This farm was formerly owned by John Wright. I will sell the whole farm or a part of it. I propose to offer 125 acres upon which the dwelling-house and out-buildings are situated, and I will then offer the acre upon which there are no buildings, and I will then offer the whole farm. I will take pleasure in showing the farm to any one desiring to purchase, and any communications addressed to me at McKim's Station, Ky., will receive prompt attention. Terms—A purchase money cash, the remainder in 12 months, note-bearing 6 per cent. interest. A lien will be retained upon the land until all the purchase money shall be paid. Possession of the premises will be delivered on the 1st day of January, 1879.

J. H. WALKER.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### ICE! ICE! ICE!

Having gathered a large quantity of

Excellent Ice

I will deliver it to regular customers in Standard, every morning, at

ONE CENT PER POUND.

Accounts due at the close of each month. Prompt settlement required.

R. E. BARROW.

## PROCLAMATION.

BY THE

GOVERNOR.

\$200 REWARD!

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY,  
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

Whereas, It has been made known to me by Hon. J. A. Lyle, and by the affidavits of credible persons, that a certain John W. Smith, of the County of Lincoln, State of Kentucky, has been guilty of the crime of robbing the mail, and has been seen in the vicinity of the Kentucky and Tennessee Railroad, about 10 miles from Milledgeville, Ky., and within one mile of McKim's Station, which is on the Cincinnati Southern Railway. There are 7 never failing springs of excellent water on the farm, and the improvements are first rate. This farm was formerly owned by John Wright. I will sell the whole farm or a part of it. I propose to offer 125 acres upon which the dwelling-house and out-buildings are situated, and I will then offer the acre upon which there are no buildings, and I will then offer the whole farm. I will take pleasure in showing the farm to any one desiring to purchase, and any communications addressed to me at McKim's Station, Ky., will receive prompt attention. Terms—A purchase money cash, the remainder in 12 months, note-bearing 6 per cent. interest. A lien will be retained upon the land until all the purchase money shall be paid. Possession of the premises will be delivered on the 1st day of January, 1879.

J. H. WALKER.

July 12, 1878.

## A GARRARD COUNTY FARM.

FOR SALE!

Having arranged to move to Lincoln county, Ky., I offer for sale privately my farm, on which I now reside, situated on the Lancaster and Crab Orchard turnpike, about 5 miles from Lancaster, adjoining Col. E. M. Loeffer, James McCarty, and others, said farm contains

246 ACRES,

in a high state of cultivation, well watered, good improvements, splendid pasture, and is in an excellent neighborhood, convenient to Churches, Schools, Mills, &c. Title perfect. For further information, call on the undersigned on the premises, or address me at Lancaster, Ky.

Allen Beazley.

July 8, 1878.

## FRANKLIN

FOUNDRY,

108 First Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

ALLISON, SMITH & JOHNSON.

The Vase on which this paper is printed is from the above Foundry. —E. J. JOHNSON.

## VARIETY STORE.

The public are informed that I have opened a Large Stock of Goods at my store room, near the Depot, in STANTON, consisting of

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERIES,

HOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CLOTHING,

QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE,

TOBACCO, CIGARS, WINES,

LIQUORS, Etc., Etc.,

And an endless variety of SEBASTIAN ARTICLES.

## A FAMILY SUPPLY STORE.

I have at all times been an independent candidate for the office of Assessor in this county, but have not been able to get the necessary number of signatures to qualify myself for the position. I am now unable to do so, and am therefore withdrawing my name from the race. I am, however, still a supporter of the Democratic party, and will do all in my power to elect our ticket.

Respectfully,  
July 22nd, 1878.

Geo. W. BELL.

## COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Taken in exchange for goods, at the highest market rates, all kinds of Country Produce, including Butter, Eggs, Lard, Bacon, Hams, &c., &c., and will give you goods for them at their full value.

J. N. DAVIS.

Near the Depot.

## LADIES' FANCY GOODS.

Selected with care, and which will sell at prices to suit the times.

Thanking her friends for past favors, she respectfully advises all to call on her.

THE MANTUA & MARKIN' DEPARTMENT will be conducted by Mrs. M. E. DAVIS and Mrs. DUDERKA, whose taste and skill are well known to the trade.

July 22nd, 1878.

Geo. W. BELL.

**COST! COST! COST!**

**NOW IS YOUR CHANCE FOR GREAT BARGAINS**

**—AT THE—**

**THE NEW STORE!**

**UNDER THE NEW HOTEL.**

**—WID—**

**TO REDUCE OUR IMMENSE STOCK,**

**—OF—**

**NOW OFFER OUR ENTIRE STOCK**

**—OF—**

**SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,**

**CONSISTING OF**

**DRY GOODS, WHITE GOODS, LAWNS, JACONETS, PIQUES.**

**—SWISSEN, HOSIERY, &c.**

**MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING, LADIES' & MEN'S HATS,**

**ROOTS & SHOES, NOTIONS. ALSO**



**MIRON AND MARION.**

"If I only were concerned I would enjoy every thing and appear with you before them all. But it would deprive you also of the *joys* of enjoyment. I hope to give you, for some time, what makes it his delight to report it to my father before I could have time to prepare him fully for the announcement of our engagement, and my disinheritorship would inevitably ensue. I hate to leave you to go the rest of the way alone, but it is an unfrequent cath, and my brave little girl is not afraid?" said Miron, unusually, with a vague presentiment of evil.

"Afraid! not at all. It is better so, dearest. Good-night."

her back to the shore at the foot of the little village. And the dark figure in the background resolved to be there too.

\*     \*     \*     \*

Sunset again casting its roseate hue over the mountain village and the back, rapid river, whose moaning waters murmured not of the tragedy to be enacted there that night; and again the still figure waits beside the butte-  
neut, the twilight deepens; the nightbirds circle about her head, and again she grows impatient, ascends to the rack and walks lightly along the ties, pausing midway and straining her eyes again into the gathering darkness

The space of time upon which two lives hung; then with one arm he clasped her living, though unconscious form of Marion, and with the other drew himself and her into the floating boat.

The boat drifted on out of the shadow of the bridge even as they had drifted out of the "shadow of the valley of death," and the moon burst from the dark cloud for the first time, touching all nature with silver-tipped rays. Involuntarily Lord Miron's eyes were raised to Heaven in thanksgiving, and his gaze rested at once upon the form of his darling's world-murderer, while upon his ears fell the thunder of the oncoming night.

...desires its issue from the fact that it regulates some part of the body through the usual hygienic means. Simple tests and herbs, for which we are indebted to Oriental nature, for which we are indebted to Oriental and European science, are usually sufficient with constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, and all diseases arising from a simple disorder of the secretions. For sale at *Boston & New York.*

**Booker's**

**Booker's Book of Nature**

...that the medical profession of the Bookers is now generally established, and that for the sake of sales, they not make uphinder of its leading virtues in the form of *Booker's Book of Nature* is now being carried. This preparation is made from the best of the Bookers, or those of Boston, and is not only a most valuable and useful remedy, but it is also a most effective remedy for the treatment of the Bookers. *Boston & New York.*

[illegible]

The price down 70¢.

Sing & put up  
the new J.C. Brown building

**INGALLS & CO.,**

Bred and New Market, Louisville, Ky.

SALES REDUCED TO \$1.50 PER DAY.

**St Cloud Hotel**

Eighteen from State Line Dept

at

2nd & Jefferson Sts., Louisville, Ky.

**PHIL FLETCHER, Prop'r,**

MILL B. LINK, JNO. C. LYON, CHAS.

**CATALOGUES,  
CIRCULARS,  
HORSE BILLS,  
POSTERS,  
BRIEFS,  
CARDS, &c**

issued in the latest and handsomest style of work-  
manship, at the

**Interior Journal Job Office**

prices lower than the lowest. For prices and  
specimens of execution, enquire of

**W. F. WALTON,**

[illegible]